

**Page One (5 panels)**

Panel 1. Day. A wide panel. We open looking down on an upscale, rural neighborhood in the sleepy community of Annandale-On-Hudson, NY. It's winter. Snow falls gently.

NO COPY

Panel 2. Now we stand at the road, looking at one of the cozy homes. See Children of the Atom #1 for reference, though I'm sure some artistic license is okay. In our extreme foreground, to the left, we see the nameplate on the fence reading "the Greys". From one of the first floor windows, we barely make out a human shape.

NO COPY

Panel 3. We close our distance by half, focusing on the window, where YOUNG JEAN (12 years old or thereabouts) stands, looking out ahead.

NO COPY

Panel 4. Close in so that we're just outside the window. We get a better look at Jean, who isn't really looking at anything. She's just gazing, emotionless, practically catatonic. She's suffered a major psychological blow and has essentially shut down. Flakes trail down slowly in the foreground.

NO COPY

Panel 5. The same shot, except the snow falls differently to show the passage of time.

1 XAVIER (off right): Hello, Jean.

**Page Two (5 panels)**

Panel 1. A shot from the entrance to Jean's room, a former bedroom that now has nothing but a bed in it. This is so Jean doesn't hurt herself when she uses her TK. In the doorway is the bald head of a wheelchair-bound CHARLES XAVIER. In the distance, Jean continues looking out the window, giving no indication of any other presence.

1 XAVIER: My name is **Charles Xavier**.

Panel 2. We now shoot from within the bare room, getting a better look at it. Xavier is flanked as he enters by Jean's parents, JOHN and ELAINE GREY. They are used to Jean's manner by now, but they do still worry. They're still a little afraid of her, and they still hold out hope that someone can help her. Xavier is his placid self.

2 XAVIER: I hope you'll forgive the intrusion. Your **parents** have been kind enough to allow me to visit you today.

Panel 3. Jean continues looking out the window in her catatonia.

3 XAVIER: You see, I wanted a chance to meet you because I **know**. I know what it is to be different. To **feel** different, inside.

Panel 4. Focus on Xavier, who smiles slightly.

4 XAVIER: And I know all too well the desperate need to **control** that which makes us different.

5 XAVIER: Jean...

Panel 5. Back to Jean. Upon hearing Xavier's message inside her head, she turns, taken aback.

6 XAVIER (psi): ...I've come to **help** you.

**Page Three (4 panels)**

Panel 1. In the Grey living room, John and Elaine sit together on a couch with their other daughter, SARAH (15-ish) in the middle. Seated opposite them in his wheelchair is Xavier. Elaine is emotional. On one hand, she's glad that Xavier seems able to reach Jean. But on the other hand, she's talking about the trials of the past two years, and so the result is a bit of a wreck. John leans forward, also somewhat emotional, feeling some hope pry itself out of the desperation. Sarah just listens, looking upset.

1 JOHN: For the last two years--ever since the **accident**--it's been a **living nightmare**.

2 ELAINE: She screams in **pain** whenever we **take** her anyplace. We had to **empty** her **room** to keep her from **hurting** herself every time she--

3 JOHN: Listen, Xavier--we've had our Jean see every sort of psychologist, psychiatrist, neurologist and faith-healer phony astrologist you can imagine.

4 JOHN (separate): You're the first one to even get her **attention**.

Panel 2. Xavier gives the Greys a grave look.

5 XAVIER: Yes, well, I won't **sugar coat** it, Mister Grey. This is only the smallest first step on a long and difficult journey.

6 XAVIER: It'll be one thing to teach her to **control** her talents...but we're dealing with a psyche so damaged, so **traumatized**, that the act of **healing** her falls just short of a **resurrection**.

Panel 3. Back to the Greys. As John gazes ahead, lost in concern, Elaine looks to her husband, nervous and worried. Sarah has little hope.

NO COPY

Panel 4. Close in a little on Elaine, as she turns to off-panel Xavier, desperation in her eyes.

7 ELAINE: But you can do it?

**Pages Four & Five (6 panels)**

Panel 1. Two-page spread. We go back outside. Xavier, not wearing a coat, wheels out the front door of the Greys, looking concerned. It's snowing more than previously.

1 XAVIER (aloud): Jean?

Panel 2. Out on the road in front of the house, a car is parked in the middle. In front of the car, Jean holds ANNIE, who was hit by the car and is dying, in her arms. If you haven't guessed yet, this scene is taking place inside Jean's mind. It's Xavier's first foray into her psyche. We'll clue the readers in momentarily. We don't have to see it here, but there's a Frisbee near Jean on the road.

2 JEAN (psi, weak): Annie...

3 JEAN (psi, weak): Annie, don't go...

4 JEAN (aloud): **NOO! ANNIE!**

5 XAVIER (psi): Jean, what is it?

6 JEAN (psi, weak): I can hear her I can **feel** her inside she's dying she's **dying** and I can...

7 JEAN (psi): I'm dying...

8 JEAN (psi): I'm dying...

Panel 3. A shot of Xavier's foot, which steps off the chair support and onto the ground.

9 XAVIER (psi): No, Jean.

Panel 4. And now Xavier's midsection as he gets up out of the chair.

NO COPY

Panel 5. Standing, Xavier consoles the tormented girl.

10 XAVIER (aloud): It's **Annie** who's died. Your emotional state triggered your mutant talents, and you **experienced** your friends death through **telepathy**.

11 XAVIER (psi): You're **alive**, Jean.

12 XAVIER (psi): You're alive...

13 XAVIER (psi): ..and you don't have to be here.

Panel 6. Jean takes Xavier's hand...

14 XAVIER (psi): Come with me.

**Page Six (4 panels)**

Panel 1. ...and suddenly the two are transported to a rolling hillside in springtime with lots of tall wildflowers. Hand in hand, they drop down gently into the field.

1 JEAN (psi): Where **are** we?!

2 XAVIER (psi): Where we've been all along--in your **mind**.

3 JEAN (psi): Oh my gosh...you're right! I used to have **dreams** about this place!

Panel 2. Jean is happy, scooping up the tall wildflowers in her hands--not picking them, just gathering them together.

4 XAVIER (psi): And you still can, Jean. You needn't spend the rest of your life endlessly revisiting past miseries.

5 XAVIER (psi): You simply need to take the proper path.

Panel 3. We now reveal that Jean and Xavier are in her barren bedroom, facing one another. He sits while she stands, meek and moody, but no longer a total vegetable.

6 XAVIER (psi): I can train you to control your telepathy, and your **telekinesis** as well. I can help you to **confront** your grief.

7 XAVIER (psi): I can show you the way.

Panel 4. A head shot of mousy Jean.

8 JEAN (aloud): I...

9 JEAN (aloud): I'd like that.

**Page Seven (4 panels)**

Panel 1. Here we have one of those four-panel montages you said you liked from the MJ books, Mike. The purpose is to show Xavier helping Jean with her various talents and ailments. Different clothes every panel to show the passage of time. In this panel, we're in Jean's room, depicting Jean blocking Xavier's thoughts. Xavier has his fingers at his temples, concentrating intensely on Jean, as Jean counters with her palms pressed against her head, straining furiously. Xavier has a slight smile to show that this isn't too invasive an act on his part.

NO COPY

Panel 2. Still in Jean's room, Jean is actually somewhat pleased with herself here. She's hovering in midair, with four letter-blocks arcing over her head. The blocks spell out her name. Xavier is pleased as well.

NO COPY

Panel 3. An emotional one-eighty here as she cries at the gravestone of Annie []. On her knees, she reaches to the gravestone. She should be wearing a winter coat here, though it looks like we're approaching early spring as the snow has started to melt. We should see Xavier watching from a distance.

NO COPY

Panel 4. Back to Jean's room. She lies on her bed face-up, sleeping over the covers in normal clothes. Xavier sits at the end of the bed, his hands over her temples, focused. The implication is that he's helping her to heal.

NO COPY

**Page Eight (4 panels)**

Panel 1. Sarah lies on the couch, headphones to her Discman on and reading a *Seventeen*-like mag. She's a little annoyed with the intrusion.

1 JEAN: Sarah?

2 SARAH: Yeah, Jeannie, what is it, 'cause I'm kinda reading right--

Panel 2. Sitting up on the couch, Sarah freaks, looking across at Jean, who stands with Xaver just behind her. Jean is timid.

3 SARAH: **Jeannie?!**

4 SARAH: Say it. Say it **again!**

Panel 3. Kneeling, Sarah puts her hands on Jean's shoulders, grinning. Jean starts to smile as she speaks.

5 JEAN: Sarah.

6 SARAH: Ohmy**gosh!**

7 SARAH: Ohmygosh.

Panel 4. Sarah excitedly hugs her little sister as Xavier beams, pleased with this moment.

8 SARAH: Welcome **back**, Jeannie.

**Page Nine (4 panels)**

Panel 1. We're just outside some glass doors. Jean looks worryingly to Xavier, who looks back to her with unwavering support and confidence.

1 JEAN (aloud): Maybe, uh...maybe we should try this later. Like tomorrow?

2 XAVIER (aloud): Be strong, Jean. Trust in yourself.

Panel 2. We pull back, revealing that they're about to enter the food court entrance to a mall.

3 XAVIER (psi): You can do this.

Panel 3. Jean watches PASSERSBY with a look of revelation. She never thought it would be possible to be near a crowd without going mad. A couple KIDS weave through the crowd, playing a game of tag. We don't need to be too obvious about them.

4 XAVIER (psi): You see? You're doing fine.

5 JEAN (psi): I...I am, aren't I?

6 JEAN (psi): I don't hear them--**any** of them. Just their voices. I didn't--

Panel 4. A head shot of Jean, who is elated, almost to the point of shedding a tear of joy.

7 JEAN (psi): I never thought I'd be able to be around **people** again!

8 JEAN (aloud): But here I am.



**Page Ten (5 panels)**

Panel 1. One of the tag kids unwittingly bumps into Jean as he runs past, knocking her into Xavier.

1 JEAN: Thank you so mu**UHH!**

Panel 2. Jean falls.

NO COPY

Panel 3. Having lost her concentration, Jean picks herself up, using Xavier's shoulder for support. Thoughts begin to flood her mind beyond her ability to control it, and we can see that overwhelming sensation in her wide eyes and open mouth.

2 JEAN (small): No.

Panel 4. Jean stands, fingers to her forehead like she's got the worst headache in the world.

3 VOICE (psi): wonder if there's a **sale** on

4 VOICE (psi): **stupid**, I wish he was never **born**

5 JEAN (weak): Noooo...

6 VOICE (psi): **love** it when they cook the fries just like

7 VOICE (psi): never have the **nerve** to go **through** with

8 VOICE (psi): just wanna **wring** that scrawny little

Panel 5. Jean takes her hands away, eyes closed tight, the strain getting so great that her TK kicks in. Xavier starts rolling back from her in his chair and anything else that isn't heavy or bolted down starts to be repelled from her. Xavier calls out, reaching with one arm, but he's too far away (in more way than one) to help her.

9 XAVIER: **Jean!** Control it! Control--

**Page Eleven (splash)**

Panel 1.        With Jean at the epicenter, people and things are shoved away from her in a circular manner, almost like she's the eye of a hurricane. Jean shows great stress and emotion here, arms outstretched slightly, hovering an inch or two from the ground.

NO COPY

**Page Twelve (4 panels)**

Panel 1. Jean's back to staring out the window again...but this time, she looks troubled, not comatose.

1 XAVIER (to panel 2): Please forgive me.

Panel 2. The living room. Humbled, Xavier looks down, being hard on himself.

2 XAVIER: I thought she was **ready**, but...I pushed her. Too much, too soon. But I **realize** now what must be done. I'm going to **wall off** her telepathic abilities. That way she can--

3 JOHN: If you can do that, then why **haven't** you? Get rid of **all** of it--the mind stuff, her memory of the **accident**--

Panel 3. Pull out to show that Xavier's talking to John and Elaine again. No Sarah. John is getting belligerent.

4 XAVIER: That isn't what I **do**, John. Jean's abilities **aren't** an **affliction**. They're a **gift**.

5 XAVIER: The psychic barriers would only be **temporary**. Her telepathy **will** rematerialize over time--but not until she's ready. Not until she's learned to **cope** with everything else.

6 XAVIER: And I'm afraid that's going to take **longer** than I'd originally hoped.

Panel 4. Xavier looks to a worried Elaine.

7 ELAINE: **How** long?

**Page Thirteen (4 panels)**

Panel 1. We're back inside Jean's mind, at the site of the car wreck. It's still dark and wintry here. Jean stands over Annie's still body, hands down and clasped, meek and thoughtful.

JEAN (psi): Annie...

Panel 2. Close in for a head shot of Jean. She's sorrowful, but handling it pretty maturely.

JEAN (psi): Not a day goes by that I don't wish I threw that Frisbee anywhere else but here. Maybe if there was just a little less wind...

Panel 3. Jean squats down, looking to peaceful, deceased Annie with compassion.

JEAN (psi): Anyway...the thing is, I don't **belong** here with you, Annie. I never did. It just took me some time to realize it.

JEAN (psi): I just wanted, before I left, to say goodbye.

Panel 4. The same shot, except Jean has gotten up to leave. Maybe we see a bit of her arm as she's turned and left to indicate this. Anyway, the big change is this: Annie has opened her eyes, and they are blood red.

JEAN (psi): I'll always miss you.

**Pages Fourteen & Fifteen (5 panels)**

**Lettering note: This page arcs counter-clockwise, going from top left to bottom left to bottom right to top right.**

Panel 1. Another double-page opportunity. Annie leaps up, attacking Jean, who turns in horror to face her fallen friend, who is something more of a demon.

1 ANNIE (psi, evil): **NOOO!**

2 JEAN (psi): Please...Annie...

Panel 2. Close in. Jean--taken aback, afraid, saddened--struggles with Demon Annie.

3 ANNIE (psi, evil): **YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE ME.**

Panel 3. Jean and Demon Annie fall.

4 JEAN (psi): No...

5 JEAN (psi): I realize now...

6 JEAN (psi): ...you're not really Annie. You're just the part of me that's afraid to **let go**. But, see...

Panel 4. Now we go from young Jean to TEEN JEAN (14-15), rising.

7 JEAN (psi): ...I **outgrew** my fear.

Panel 5. Jean rises into the sky. She smiles.

8 XAVIER (psi): Good **work**, Jean.



**Page Seventeen (5 panels)**

Panel 1. In Jean's room, which is now a normal girl's bedroom, Jean is using her TK to have stuffed animals chase each other and so forth. It's a playful moment.

1 JOHN (off): Charles, what you've **done** for our Jean...

Panel 2. As in the first scene with Jean from CotA #1, Xavier talks with Elaine and John at the kitchen dining table.

2 JOHN: ...it's beyond words. **Thank you.**

3 XAVIER: It's true, John, she's made **great strides** these past years. She's happy, she's sociable, but...she needs **more**.

Panel 3. Like in CotA, as Xavier speaks, the kitchen TV shows amateur video of a MASKED ANGEL zipping through the city.

4 XAVIER: You've seen it on TV. There are **others** like Jean out there, and the rest of the world isn't taking it too well.

5 XAVIER: I'm opening a **boarding school** of sorts. An academy for **mutants**, where I can train and prepare them. Where they can learn to **accept** themselves, and where they won't have to live in constant **fear**...

Panel 4. Elaine is pained at the thought of being away from Jean.

6 ELAINE: But...we've just gotten our little girl **back**. Now you want to take her **away** from us?

Panel 5. Around the corner from them, in a hallway, Jean leans against the wall. Looking concerned, she talks to one of the stuffed animals, which she holds in her hands.

7 XAVIER (off past door): I understand how you feel, Elaine, but I don't believe Jean has any other **choice**...

8 JEAN (small): He's right, isn't he? I **have** to do this.

9 JEAN (small): Still...

**Page Eighteen (5 panels)**

Panel 1. Outside, Jean hugs her father as a CABBIE puts Jean's luggage (just a couple bags) in the trunk of his taxi. Elaine has a hand at her mouth, trying not to cry.

1 JEAN CAPTION: "...I'm **not** doing it to be safe, like he said. I just need...something.

2 JEAN CAPTION: "I don't know what that something **is**, exactly, but whatever it is...

Panel 2. Jean waves goodbye with a teary-eyed smile as she steps into the taxi.

3 JEAN CAPTION: "...I know I won't find it here."

Panel 3. On to Westchester. The taxi enters the drive to Xavier's, and we see the nameplate on a stone pillar in the foreground: XAVIER SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.  
NO COPY

Panel 4. A large panel, looking up. Jean stands just outside the cab, looking up at the mansion.  
NO COPY

Panel 5. A nice head shot as, happy but nervous, Jean takes in a pensive breath.

4 JEAN (small): All right, Jean. Take a deep breath...





**Pages Twenty & Twenty-One (6 panels)**

Panel 1. Marvel Girl crouches just as the missile sails over her head. She's somewhat shaken.

NO COPY

Panel 2. We pull back to get a better look at the Danger Room. CYCLOPS, ANGEL, BEAST and ICEMAN are here with Marvel Girl/Jean. Each of them had their own missile to destroy. At this moment, Jean's missile curves up toward the ceiling. Beast swings up over a hanging bar and, with his feet, has tossed his missile into a wall, destroying it. Iceman's missile has been frozen, and Angel and Cyclops' are already destroyed. So, really, it's all down to Jean now. She stands, tracking the missile, along with Cyclops.

1 MARVEL GIRL: Th-thanks, Cyclops.

2 CYCLOPS: Sure, but you're not out of the woods yet.

Panel 3. More of a worm's eye shot. The missile turns from the ceiling toward Jean, who has one hand to her head and the other outreached, focusing, trying to stop it.

3 MARVEL GIRL: I--

4 MARVEL GIRL: I--

Panel 4. Cyclops readies an optic blast.

5 XAVIER (psi): Cyclops, no! You've had your test. This is Marvel Girl's.

Panel 5. Now we look down on Jean, bearing down on her with the missile. She's trying so hard to concentrate.

6 MARVEL GIRL: It's too fast, too--

7 MARVEL GIRL: I can't--

Panel 6. Close in. Jean is desperate, strained.

8 MARVEL GIRL: NNN--

**Page Twenty-Two (3 panels)**

Panel 1. Jean doesn't budge as the missile veers off at the last second, passing inches from her head.

1 ICEMAN: Whoa!

Panel 2. The missile crashes into a wall. Iceman's nearby, protecting himself from debris.

2 SFX: BOOOM

Panel 3. Jean stands in the center of the Danger Room, looking down, disappointed in herself. The others watch her silently.

3 MARVEL GIRL: Um...

4 MARVEL GIRL: ...sorry, Iceman?

**Page Twenty-Three (7 panels)**

Panel 1. Xavier's study, where Marvel Girl stands self-conscious and troubled as Xavier silently studies her.

1 MARVEL GIRL: I don't **know** what happened.

2 XAVIER: I was going to say the same thing.

Panel 2. Focus on Xavier, piercing her thoughts not with telepathy, but with his intuition.

3 XAVIER: You've done it before--in fact, you've accomplished even **greater** telekinetic feats out in the field.

4 XAVIER: I think you **know** why you failed today. So tell me, Jean--what's troubling you?

Panel 3. Jean quietly pulls off her mask.

NO COPY

Panel 4. Looking worried, Jean folds her arms.

5 JEAN: I'm so...**grateful** for all you've done. I'm grateful for this school, and my teammates--my **friends**. I've learned **so much**, and I really feel that I've **grown** as a person...

6 JEAN: But Professor, there's something **missing**. Something that--

7 JEAN: I don't know. I don't know what it is, but there's this **empty place**, you know?

Panel 5. Xavier smiles.

8 XAVIER: Good.

9 JEAN (off): Good? That's **good**?

10 XAVIER: It's **wonderful**, Jean. It means you're a perfectly healthy **teenager**.

**Continued...**

**Page Twenty-Three (cont'd.)**

Panel 6. Jean is confused and annoyed by Xavier's words as Beast (also with his mask off) hastily opens the door behind her.

11 JEAN: Wait. What does that even--?

12 BEAST: **Professor!**

Panel 7. Focus on Beast at the door, feeling anxious and concerned.

13 BEAST: My sincere apologies, but the television--

14 BEAST: We're **needed**.

**Page Twenty-Four (6 panels)**

Panel 1. An establishing shot of Xavier's private jet streaking through the sky. This isn't the Blackbird--they don't have that yet. It's more of a regular jet.

NO COPY

Panel 2. Within, SCOTT looks around the cabin, confused.

1 SCOTT: Say, uh, fellow X-Men...

Panel 3. Pull out to reveal that while Scott's fellow X-Men are here (with Beast and Xavier at the cockpit), Jean is not.

2 SCOTT: ...did anybody happen to notice we're traveling a little **light**?

Panel 4. This panel should be the focus of the page. It's an establishing shot of one of those sleepy, 10K-resident Westchester County towns. We won't identify our locale specifically, so feel free to pull from multiple sources and just make it up. Right now, it's daytime, and a few blocks of downtown (three-story buildings and the like, quaintly urban at most), which are on an incline, are roped off for a sidewalk sale, where it's all foot traffic and all the downtown vendors have put out clearance racks and tables outside their businesses alongside a smattering of food carts and the like. It's a lovely day. Not a lot of school-aged kids out now as school's currently in session.

Somewhere in there, Jean is in normal clothes, walking near an appliance store.

NO COPY

Panel 5. Close in on Jean, who walks along the sidewalk, deep in thought. We don't yet see the TV screens in the appliance store window. Others shop and enjoy the lovely day.

NO COPY

Panel 6. Close in for a head shot as something from the store catches her eye. Her state of mind doesn't change.

NO COPY

**Page Twenty-Five (6 panels)**

Panel 1. We look with Jean at a news channel broadcasting a battle between her teammates and UNUS THE UNTOUCHABLE (or a suitable replacement, if that doesn't work).

1 CARINA: Crazy.

2 JEAN: Sorry?

Panel 2. CARINA, a teenage girl like Jean, maybe a little rough around the edges, stands next to Jean, watching the screen with a strange fascination. Jean is startled.

3 CARINA: Mutants. That stuff's **crazy**. I don't have anything **against** 'em or anything, but, I mean--

4 CARINA: --what are people like you or me supposed to **do**, y'know?

Panel 3. It's clear that Jean is struck by the other girl's casual attitude toward her. It's a bit of a revelation. Mind the quick back-and-forth.

5 CARINA: Carina.

6 JEAN: Jean.

7 CARINA: So, you're **skipping school**, too, huh?

8 JEAN: Uh...pretty much, yeah.

9 CARINA: Cool. I don't recognize you, though. You must go to one of them **private** schools...

Panel 4. Cut to: further down the street, where the road is open to traffic, an ambulance races, sirens ablaze.

10 SFX: WHEOOWHEOO

**Continued...**





**Page Twenty-Six (5 panels)**

Panel 1.           Meanwhile, out on the road at the other end of the sale, the two girls are feeling pretty comfy with each other as they walk and talk. Things are starting to make sense to Jean.

1 CARINA:                               Sometimes I just...need a **break**, y'know? Get my head on straight. Remember there's, like, a whole **world** of people out there.

2 JEAN:                                   Yeah...I guess I know what you--

Panel 2.           The two girls look off, shocked.

3 VOICE (off):                       **MY GOD!**

Panel 3.           Outside, people at the edge of the sidewalk sale (at the top of the incline) freak out as the ambulance speeds toward them. The driver has cranked the wheel, causing the vehicle to start to skid sideways.

NO COPY

Panel 4.           Sideways and on its side, the ambulance launches into the air at the top of the hill. People duck.

4 SFX:                                   KRR-KRSHH

Panel 5.           The ambulance crashes down hard, catapulting tables and product as it does, sparks flying. People scatter.

5 MAN IN HAT:                       **EVERYBODY RUN!**

**Page Twenty-Seven (5 panels)**

Panel 1. Carina tries to pull Jean toward safety, but Jean knows what she has to do. She puts a hand to her head, focusing.

1 CARINA: **Come on, Jean! We gotta--**

2 JEAN: No.

Panel 2. As the ambulance continues its path of destruction down the hill, people are yanked up into the air as if by magic to avoid being killed. Ceramics and small appliances and such are flung about as the ambulance knocks into it. The key to the rest of this scene is to not show the full extent of what's happening until the end. We only catch bits and pieces, as though we were catching quick flashes and don't have the time to process the surroundings.

3 FLOATING W/ HAT: Holy--!

4 WOMAN W/ BABY: Oh God!

5 SFX: SKRRRTCH

Panel 3. At one sidewalk, a woman cowers, protecting her child from products approaching them at high speeds. There's no time to get out of the way.

5 WOMAN: Please no--!

Panel 4. A shot from above. She looks up in pure astonishment and puzzlement at the debris, which is where it was in the last panel.

NO COPY

Panel 5. The ambulance continues its descent. Ahead of the ambulance, Jean focuses with all her might, reaching out. Carina stands to the side, out of harm's way.

NO COPY



**Page Twenty-Nine (4 panels)**

Panel 1.            Now we look from behind Jean at the scene ahead of her. Not only has the ambulance stopped, but dozens of people and objects hover in place, a trail of disaster below them.

NO COPY

Panel 2.            Carina looks at Jean with pure shock.

1 CARINA:	You--
2 CARINA:	You're a--
3 CARINA:	You're a--

Panel 3.            Jean doesn't let her exhaustion stop her from managing a smile.

4 JEAN:                            A perfectly healthy teenager?

Panel 4.            Jean lifts into the air toward us, smiling satisfied, as the others watch her go.

5 JEAN:	Yeah.
6 JEAN:	I know.

**Page Thirty (5 panels)**

Panel 1. We're on the grounds of Xavier's. Day. Xavier rolls alongside a humbled Jean.

1 XAVIER: I'm placing you in **detention**, Jean. You're not to leave the campus for **any** reason. Is that clear?

2 JEAN: Yes, Professor.

Panel 2. Focus on Jean, who shows her shame.

3 XAVIER (off): You broke the rules.

4 JEAN: Sorry.

5 XAVIER (off): Your teammates might have **fallen** without you.

6 JEAN: I know.

7 XAVIER (off): And you, in turn, placed **yourself** in harm's way.

8 JEAN: Yes.

Panel 3. Now to Xavier, who raises an eyebrow.

9 XAVIER: Will you ever do it again?

10 JEAN: No.

Panel 4. Now to Xavier, who raises an eyebrow.

11 XAVIER: You're lying. That's **irresponsible**, you know.

Panel 4. Despite her best efforts, Jean lets a smirk slip out. She gets it now.

NO COPY

Panel 5. Now back to the two of them, capping off with a nice shot of them amongst the fine yards of the school. Xavier is proud of Jean, who herself blushes with self-worth.

12 XAVIER: Good girl. There's hope for you yet...

13 TITLE: (X)